Dark Star

for mixed voices S. A.T. B. a cappella

text and music
by

Lee McClure

Dark Star

Life lives In the middle of the night In memories casting shadows Of a time that rushed foward Against the invisible walls Flashing past the Blind Who could feel, riding under them, The wave of joy in a broad crest That curls over knowledge's reef And runs up the sand Sliding to the left before Slipping counterclockwise back through crystalline fathoms Pown to where finally The silence, which slowly Bending the course of time Against changing currents Eludes everything but the

Rising of a dark star
whose
Warning of a twilight
that will
Only too quickly fold
into the
Dawn of day breaking
through the
Surface as it disperses
the
Last shadows remaining
Which now being absorbed
Give a slight shimmer
to the
Pappled morning light
Sparsely spreading across the
floor of my room.

This I carry out into the day
For as long as I can,
I Til life lets us join again
Far beyond
The end.

DARK STAR - Text by Lee McClure As altered for the score for chorus or guartet, S,A,T,B

Life lives
In the middle of the night
In memories casting shadows of a time
In memories, in memories, in memories
Casting shadows of a time

That rushed forward, rushed forward, Rushed forward, rushed forward Against the invisible walls That were flashing past the blind Forward against the walls

Against, against the invisible walls
That were flashing past the blind who could,
The blind who could feel riding
Under them the time that rushed
In memories – feel the time that rushed
Against the walls flashing past
The blind in memories that
Rushed forward, rushed forward

Against the invisible walls
Rushed forward
Against the invisible walls
Flashing past the blind who could feel
Riding under them

Under them the wave of joy In a broad crest That curls over knowledge's reef and Runs, runs up the sand Sliding, sliding, sliding

Counterclockwise back through crystal, Crystal, crystal, crystal Back through crystalline fathoms Down to where, to where, down to where Where finally

The silence –
Which slowly bending –
The course of time –
Against changing currents –

The silence – the silence eludes – Everything – But the rising of a dark star

Whose warning of a twilight
The silence of a dark star
Eludes everything – whose warning –
But the rising of a twilight
The silence that will
Of a dark star eludes everything
Only too quickly – eludes
But the rising of a twilight

Fold into everything that will The dawn of a dark star
But the rising . . . whose warning
Warning of a dark star . . .
That will — breaking, breaking
Fold into the dawn of day

Breaking, breaking through the Surface - as it disperses - - -The last shadows remaining Which now - being absorbed Which now - give a slight shimmer Give a slight shimmer to

To the dappled morning light
Dappled morning light . . .
Sparsely spreading across –
Dappled morning light
Sparsely spreading across
The floor of my room
The dappled morning light

This I carry out In to the day For as long As I can Till life Lets us join again Far beyond The End

Dark Star

text & music Lee McClure

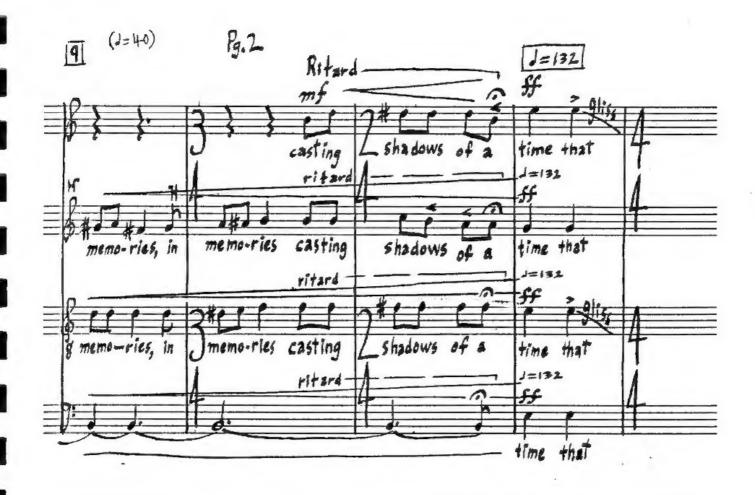


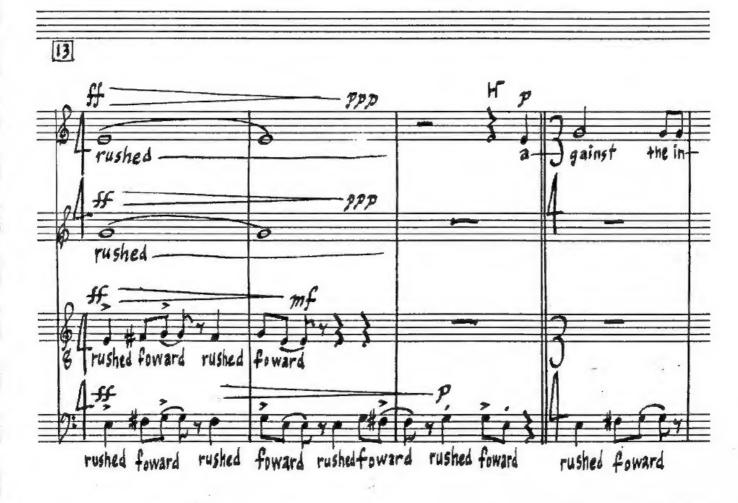


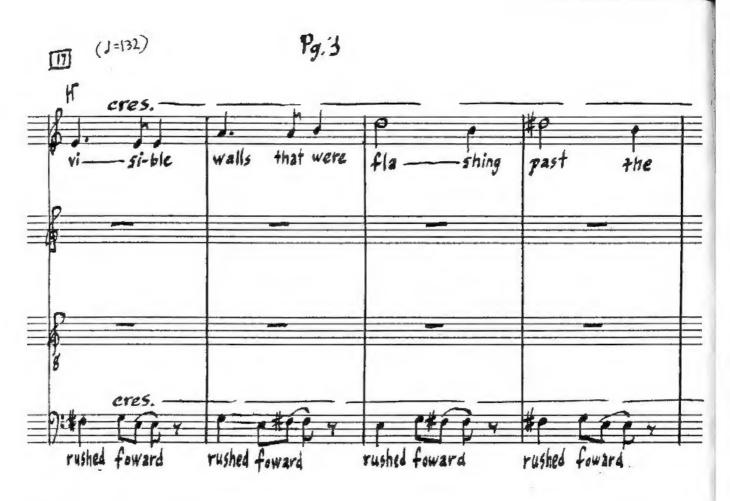
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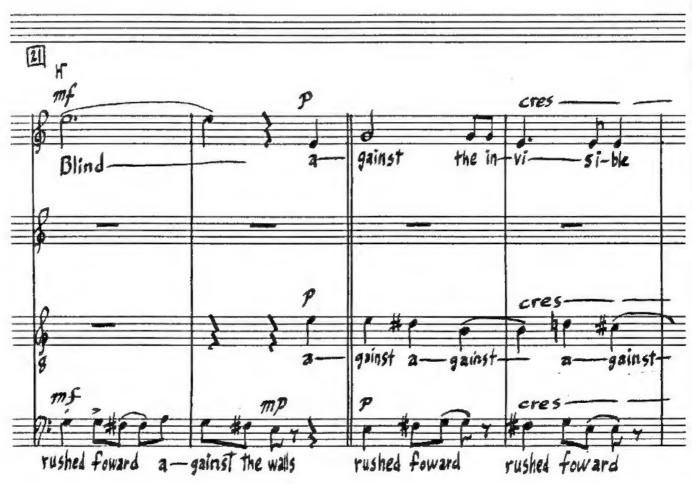
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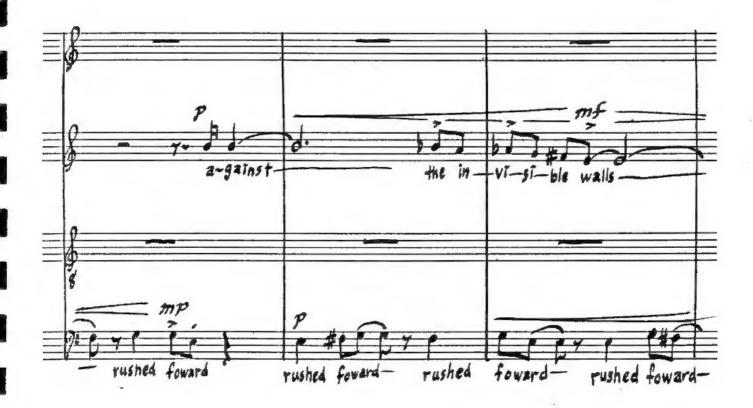


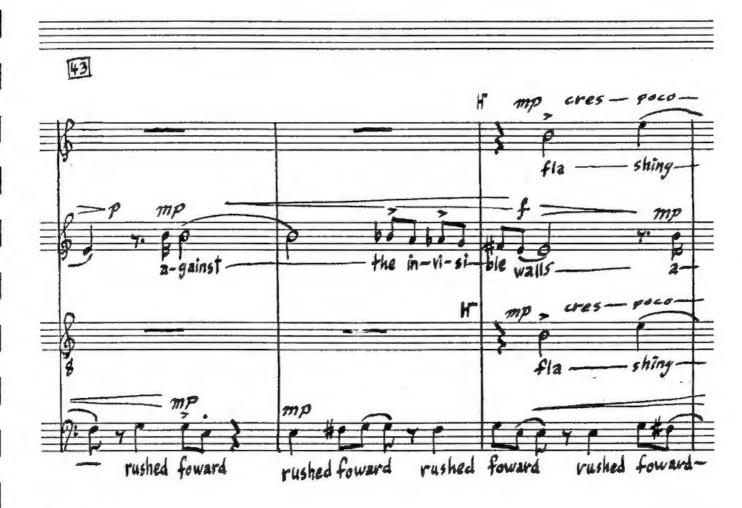


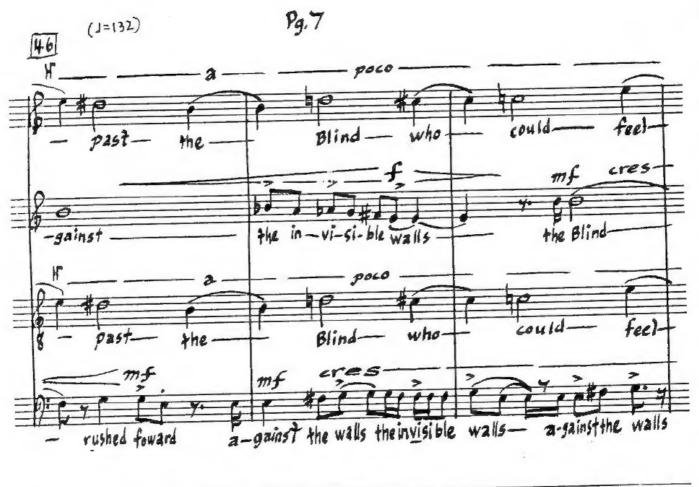




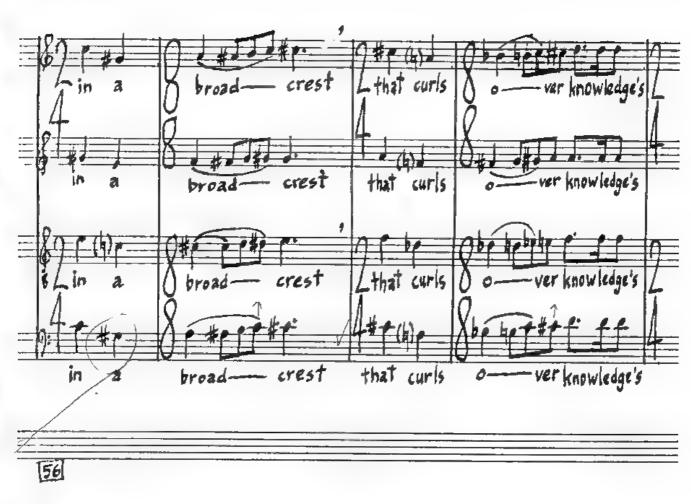


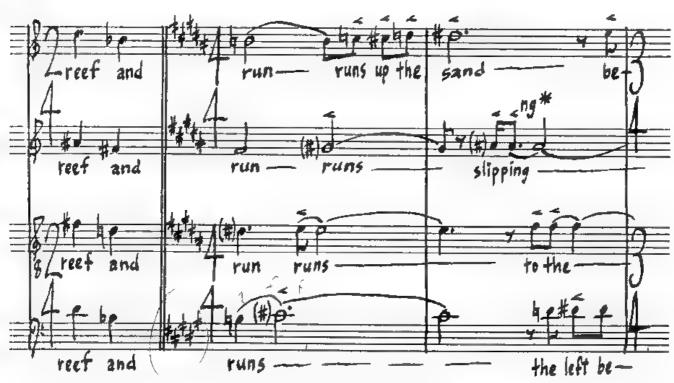




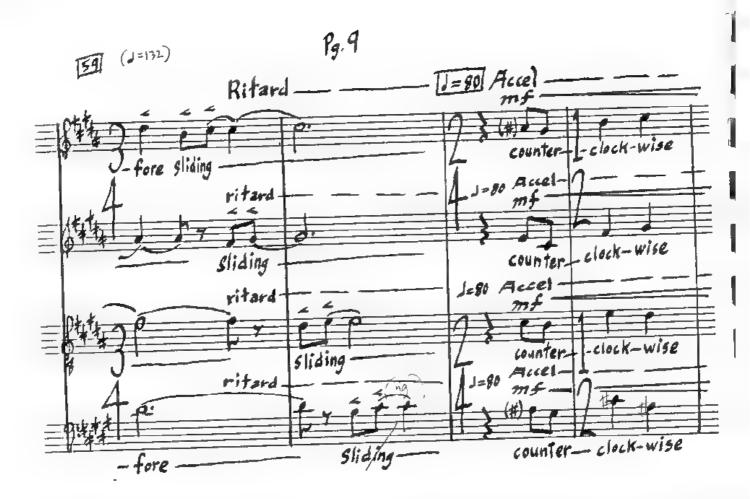




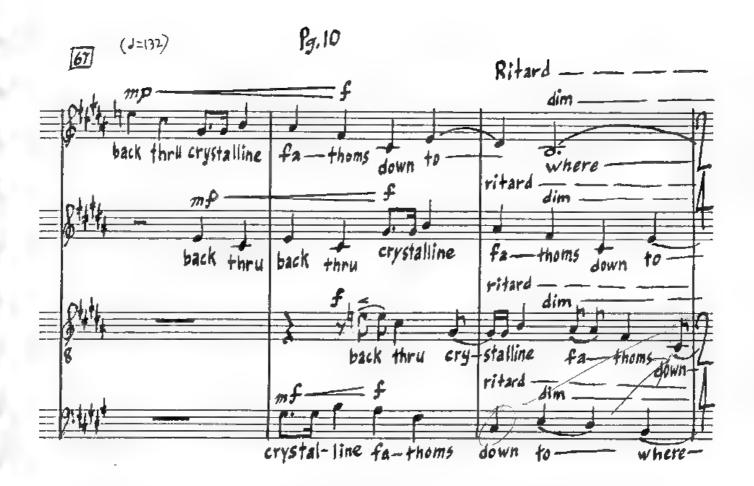


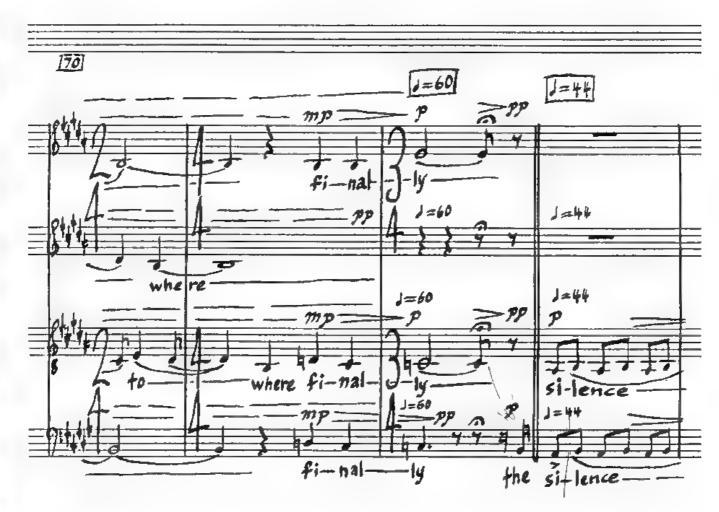


* get to "ng" of slipping immediately and keep it forte.

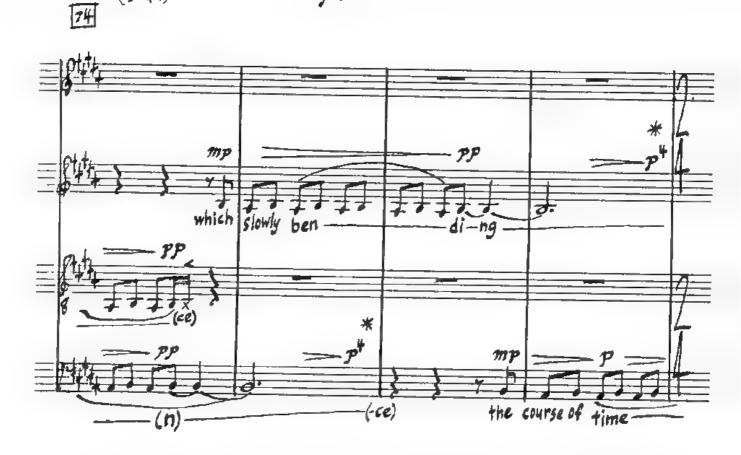




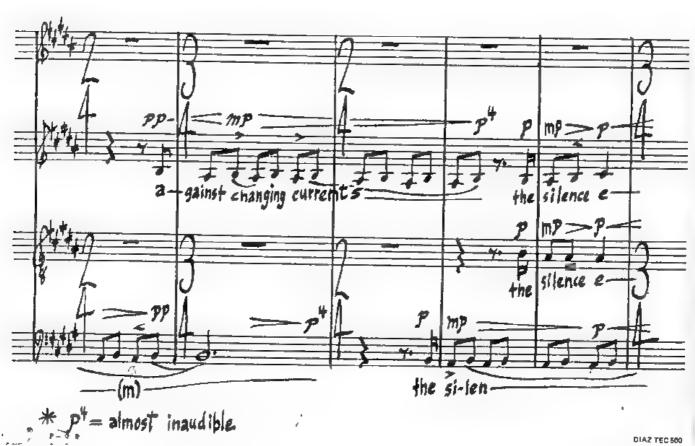




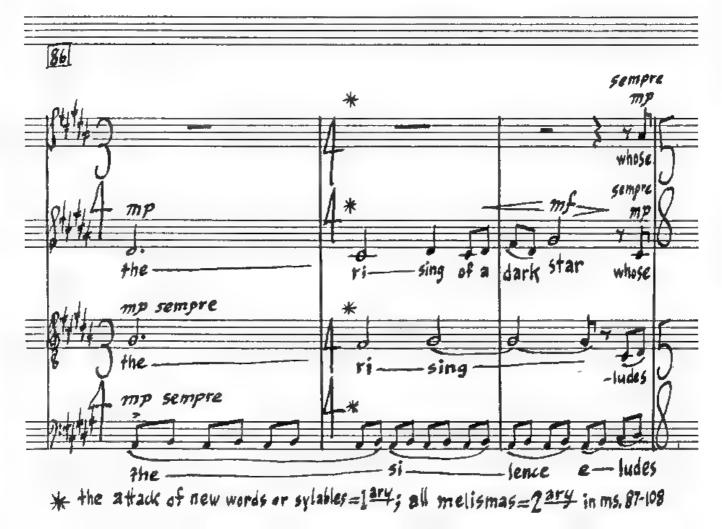




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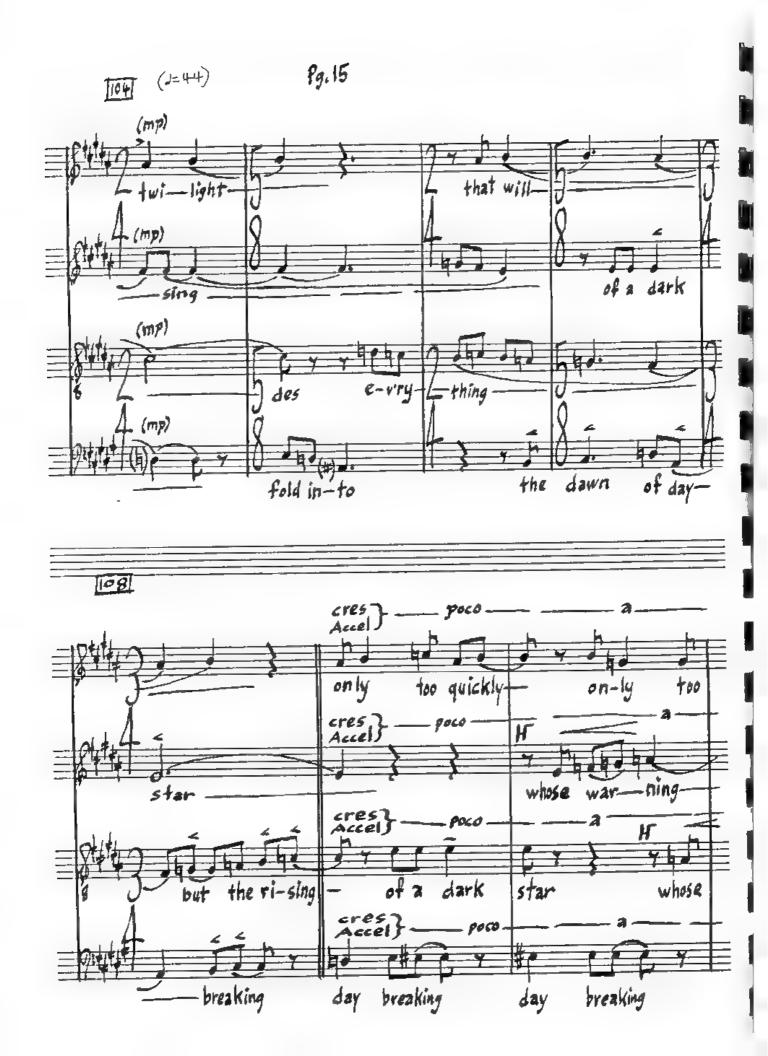


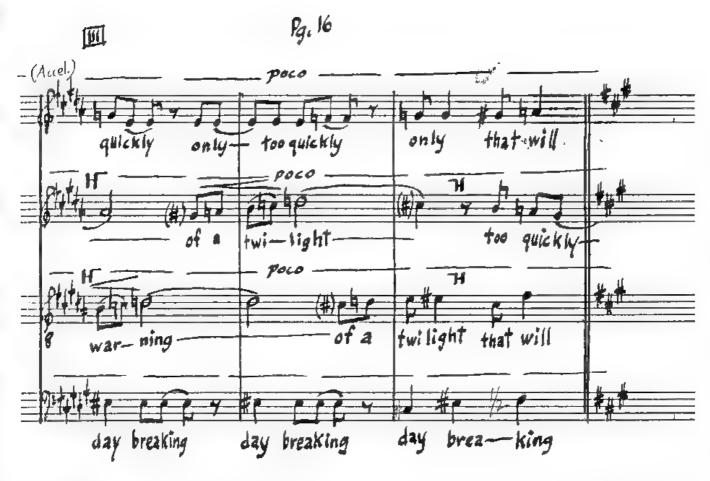












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